Feelings

You only feel them on the weekend You're just in time to sink your teeth in I used to treat you like religion Now you're hard to believe in

Stop holding me, if it's just your touch And I'm all you need, just until I'm not I got used to being one night for us Fuckin' lust All that you wanted was fun

That was a low blow
Stupid of me to get into this with all my high hopes
Hit me below the belt, now I'm the psycho
I'm going out of my mind, but you're looking fine though
Oh, what a low blow

That was a low blow Stupid of me to get into this with all my high hopes Hit me below the belt, now I'm the psycho I'm going out of my mind, but you're looking fine though Oh, what a low blow

Halfway

Was just enough to make this okay You say so much in what you don't say I used to treat you like religion I'm done with this tradition

Stop holding me, if it's just your touch And I'm all you need, just until I'm not I got used to being one night for us Fuckin' lust All that you wanted was fun

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I'm going out of my mind, but you're looking fine though
Oh, what a low blow

Low blow Low blow

Stop holding me, if it's just your touch And I'm all you need, just until I'm not I got used to being one night for us Fuckin' lust
All that you wanted was fun, that was a-

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